Music
M
2065
.W44
1917

CHRISTMAS CAROLS
from
WELLESLEY SONG BOOK

JAN 2 2001

Wings Hall
ey 4

Christmas Carols

From the

Wellesley Song Book

Date

Christmas Carols

From the

Wellesley Song Book

PUBLISHED AT WELLESLEY COLLEGE
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

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2065
.W74
1917

As Joseph Was a Walking

CHRISTMAS CAROL

OLD ENGLISH

*CAROLINE HAZARD

1. As Joseph was a walk - ing He heard an an - gel sing "This night shall be the birth - night Of Christ our heaven - ly king. His birth - bed shall be neith - er In house - en nor in hall, Nor in the place of Par - a - dise But in the ox - en's stall."
2. "He neith - er shall be wash - en With white wine nor with red, But with the fair spring wa - ter That on you shall be shed. He neith - er shall be cloth - ed In pur - ple nor in pall, But in the fair white lin - en That u - sen ba - bies all."
3. As Joseph was a walk - ing This did the an - gel sing, And Mar - y's son at mid - night Was born to be our King. Then be ye glad, good peo - ple, At this time of the year, And light you up your can - dles For His star shin - eth clear.

rall. *a tempo*

* *By kind permission of Miss Hazard*

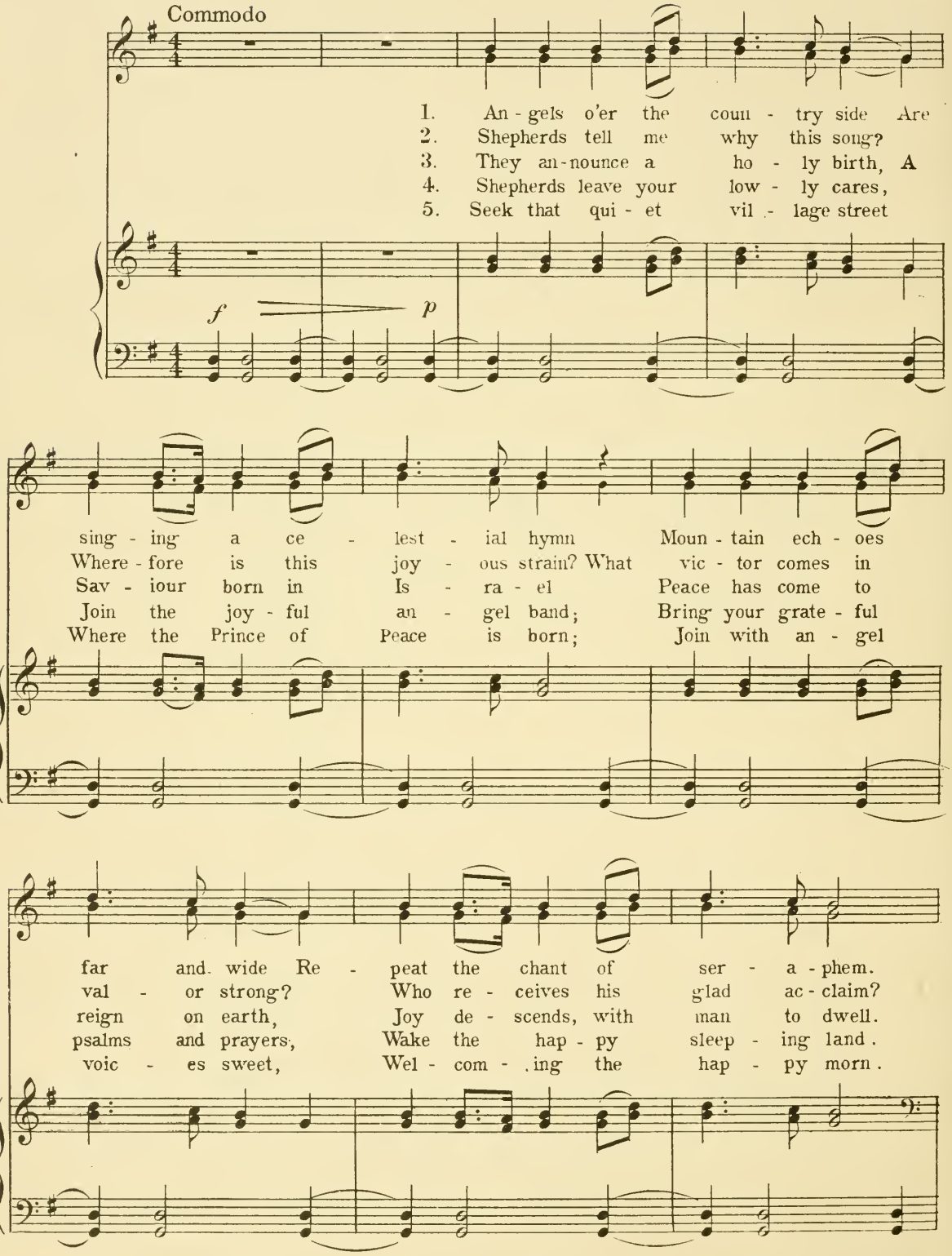
The Angels

CHRISTMAS CAROL

(From the French)

Words translated by
CAROLINE HAZARD

Music arr'd by
H. C. MACDOUGALL



Glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - a

mf

in ex - cel - sis De - o Glo - - - - -

f

- ri - a

1, 2, 3 & 4 5

in ex - cel - sis De - - o. De - - o.

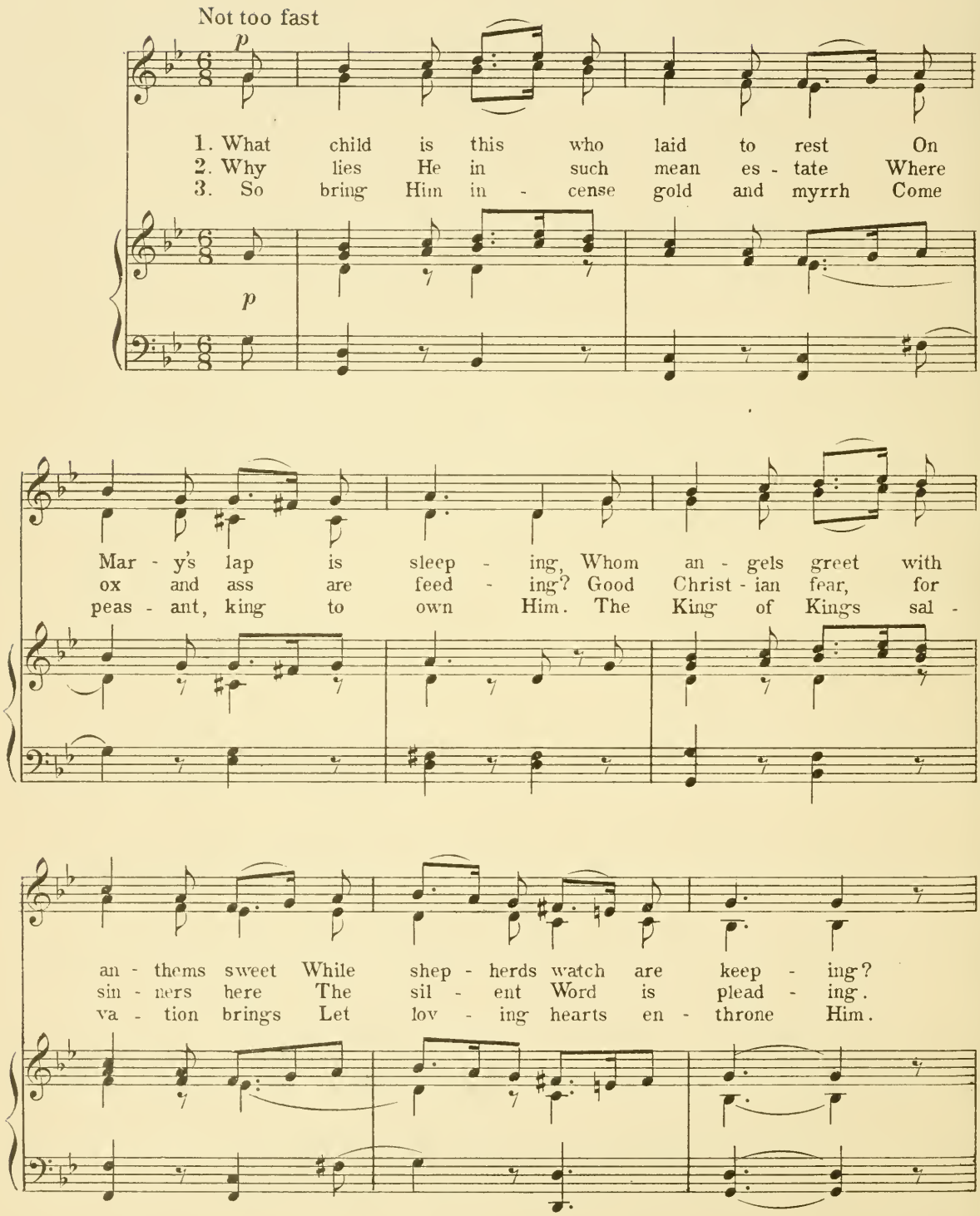
ff *rit.*

ff *ff* *rit.*

What Child is This?

CHRISTMAS CAROL

Music arr'd by
H. C. MACDOUGALL



f

This, this is Christ the king, Whom shep - herds guard and
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for
Raise, raise the song on high The vir - gin sings her

f

an - gels sing. Haste, haste to
me, for you. Hail, hail the
lul - la - by. Joy, joy for

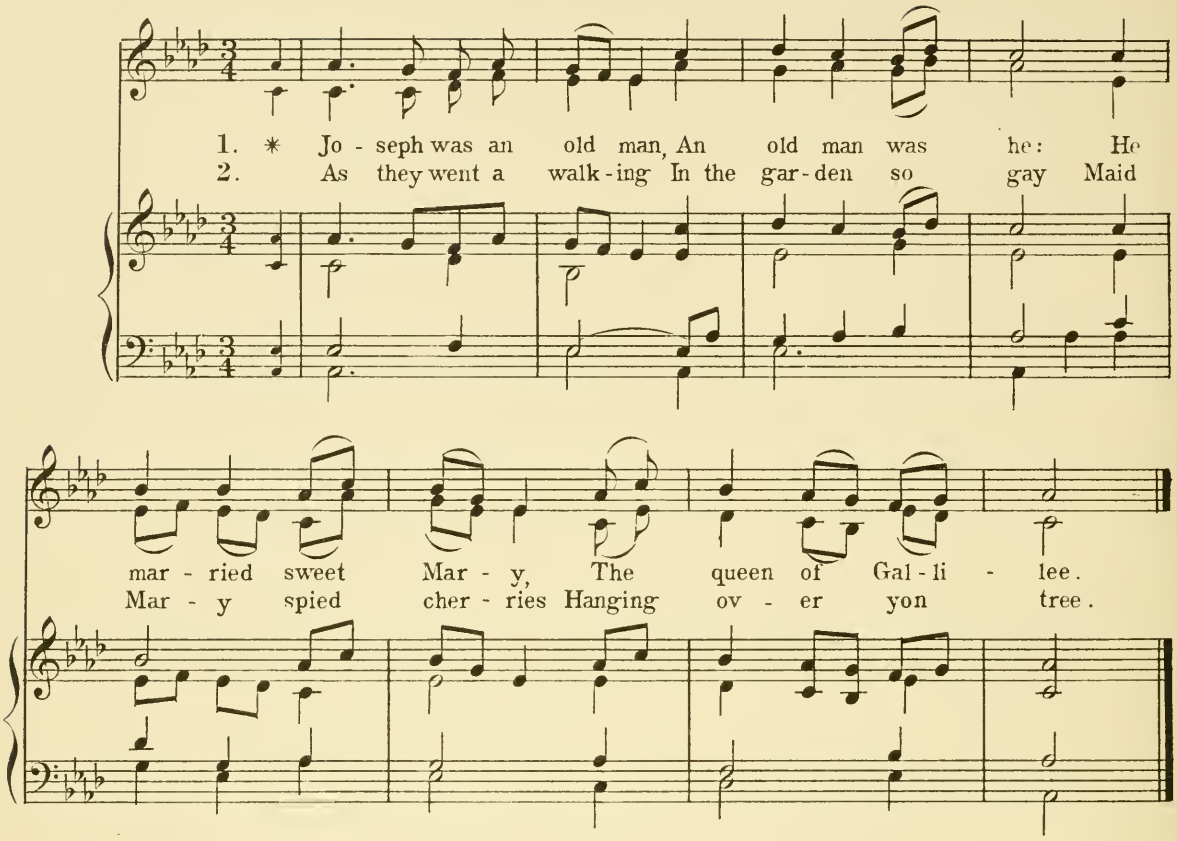
bring Him laud, The babe the son of Mar - y.
Word made flesh, The babe the son of Mar - y.
Christ is born, The babe the son of Mar - y.

The Cherry Tree Carol

(From the Old English)

Arr'd by
H. C. MACDOUGALL

Words and Music
TRADITIONAL



3. Mary said to Joseph,
With her sweet lips so mild,
"Pluck those cherries, Joseph,
For to give to my child."

4. "O then," replied Joseph,
With words so unkind,
"I will pluck no cherries
For to give to thy child."

5. Mary said to cherry tree,
"Bow down to my knee,
That I may pluck cherries
By one, two and three."

6. The uppermost sprig then
Bow'd down to her knee;
"Thus you may see, Joseph,
These cherries are for me."

7. "O eat your cherries, Mary,
O eat your cherries now,
O eat your cherries, Mary,
That grow upon the bough."

8. As Joseph was a-walking
He heard the angels sing,
"This night shall be born
Our heavenly king."

9. He neither shall be born
In house nor in hall,
Nor in the place of paradise,
But in an ox stall.

10. He shall not be clothed
In purple nor in pall,
But all in fair linen,
As wear babies all.

11. He shall not be rocked
In silver nor in gold,
But in a wooden cradle
That rocks on the mold."

12. Mary took her baby,
She dressed him so sweet,
She laid him in a manger,
All there for to sleep.

13. As she stood over him
She heard angels sing,
"O bless our dear Saviour,
Our Heavenly King."

* *These small notes are for the first syllable of the 4th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th stanzas*

The Kings of the East are Riding*

WALLACE

CHRISTMAS CAROL

KATHARINE LEE BATES — CLARENCE G. HAMILTON

1. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem; The sun - set glows di - vid - ing, The Kings of the East are rid - ing, A star their journey guid - ing, Gleam-ing with gold and gem. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem.

2. To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth. The gold - en glaived O - ri - on To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The Arch - er and the Li - on The watch-ers of the North; To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.

3. There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star; A - mid the stars a stran - ger, It beams a - bove a man - ger, What means this e - ther rang - er To pause where poor folk are? There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star.

* *By kind permission of Miss Bates and Mr. Hamilton*

Translation by CAROLINE HAZARD

Ye Shepherds Leave Your Flocks

CHRISTMAS CAROL

Words and Music OLD FRENCH

Briskly

p

1. Ye shep - herds leave The care of flocks so flee - cy, Your shep - herd crook And soft - ly run - ning brook, And change your tears To joy pro - found and sing - ing. O come in ad - o - ra - tion, To Him, to Him who brings you con - so - la - tion.
2. Ye will find Him Lie cra - dled in a sta - ble, A ten - der child, In dark - est mid - night cold. O love most great We own thy might - y pow'r: The love that comes to keep; He is, He is, He is the shep - herd of His sheep.
3. Kings of the East The star il - lumes your path - way To this great King An hom - age pure you bring; The rad - iant star Leads ye to the full day - light Of this sun far from hence, O bring, O bring, O bring gold myrrh and frank - in - cense.
4. Spir - it di - vine, To whom all things are possi - ble, Pierce our heart's night With thine own liv - ing light; Move us to praise. We praise thee for Thy mer - cy, For God Him - self hath given New life, new life, new life to make our earth a heaven.

p

f

ff

Nativity Song

Words adapted from the Latin
by SOPHIE JEWETT

LUCY A. PLYMPTON

Moderato

SOLO

1. The beau-ti-ful moth-er is bend - ing, Low where her ba - by
2. The moth - ers smiles and re - joic - es, While the ba - by laughs in the
3. O dear lit-tle Christ in the mang - er, Let me make mer- ry with

ACCOMP.

p

CHORUS

lies, Helpless and frail, for her tend - ing, But she knows the glo - rious eyes.
hay, She list-ens to heav-en-ly voic - es, The child shall be King one day. She
thee, O King, in my hour of dan - ger, Wilt thou be strong for me? O

mf *rit. poco a poco e dim.* *p*

Help-less and frail for her tend - ing, But she knows the glo - ri - ous eyes.
list-ens to heav-en-ly voic - es, The child shall be King one day.
King, in my hour of dan - ger, Wilt thou be strong for me?

a tempo *dim.* *p*

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He is Born

Words translated by
MARGARET WHITNEY, 1909

Music from the
Old French transcribed by
H. C. MACDOUGALL

ORGAN

p

Tutti

He is born, the Child di - vine; Play all ye

reeds and re - sound glad car - ols, He is born, the

Ch.

Gt.

Child di - vine, Let us sing of His ho - ly birth.

Solo

Ah! how charm - ing fair and mild See, His
In a sta - ble rude He lies Shin - ing
Je - su, King all pow - er - ful Tho' a

gra - ces per - fect are ____ Ah! how charm - ing
straw His lone - ly bed ____ In a sta - ble
ti - ny child Thou art ____ Je - su, King all

rit.

fair and mild Ra - diant is the Ho - ly Child.
rude He lies Low a - bas - ing a Sav - iour's head.
pow - er - ful Reign o'er ev - 'ry world and heart.

rit.

After last chorus

dim. *rit.* *pp*

The Boar's Head

This carol is sung annually
at Queen's College, Oxford

Words and Music
Traditional

With spirit

f

1. The Boar's head in hand bear I, Be - decked with
2. The Boar's head as I un - der - stand Is the brav - est
3. Our steward hath pro - vid - ed this In hom - age

f

bay's and rose - mar - y. And I pray you my mas - ters,
dish in all the land, When thus be - decked with a
of the King of Bliss, Which on this day to

be mer - ry, Quot es - tis in con - vi - vi - o.
gay gar - land Let us ser - vi - re can - ti - co.
be serv - ed In re - gi - men - si A - tri - o.

(Faster)

Ca - put a - pri de - fer - o, Red - dens lau - des Do - min - o.

(Faster)

I Saw Three Ships

Words and Music
Traditional

mf

1. I saw three ships come

mf *p* *mf*

sail - ing in, On Christ - mas day, On Christ - mas day, I

saw three ships come sail - ing in On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.

2. And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day, etc.

3. Our Saviour Christ and His Ladie,
On Christmas day, etc.

4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day, etc.

5. O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day, etc.

6. And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, etc.

7. And all the angels in Heaven shall sing
On Christmas day, etc.

Come, Ye Shepherds

Words translated from the French by
HELEN JOY SLEEPER, 1915

OLD FRENCH CAROL
Adapted by H.C.M.

Soprano
Alto

mf

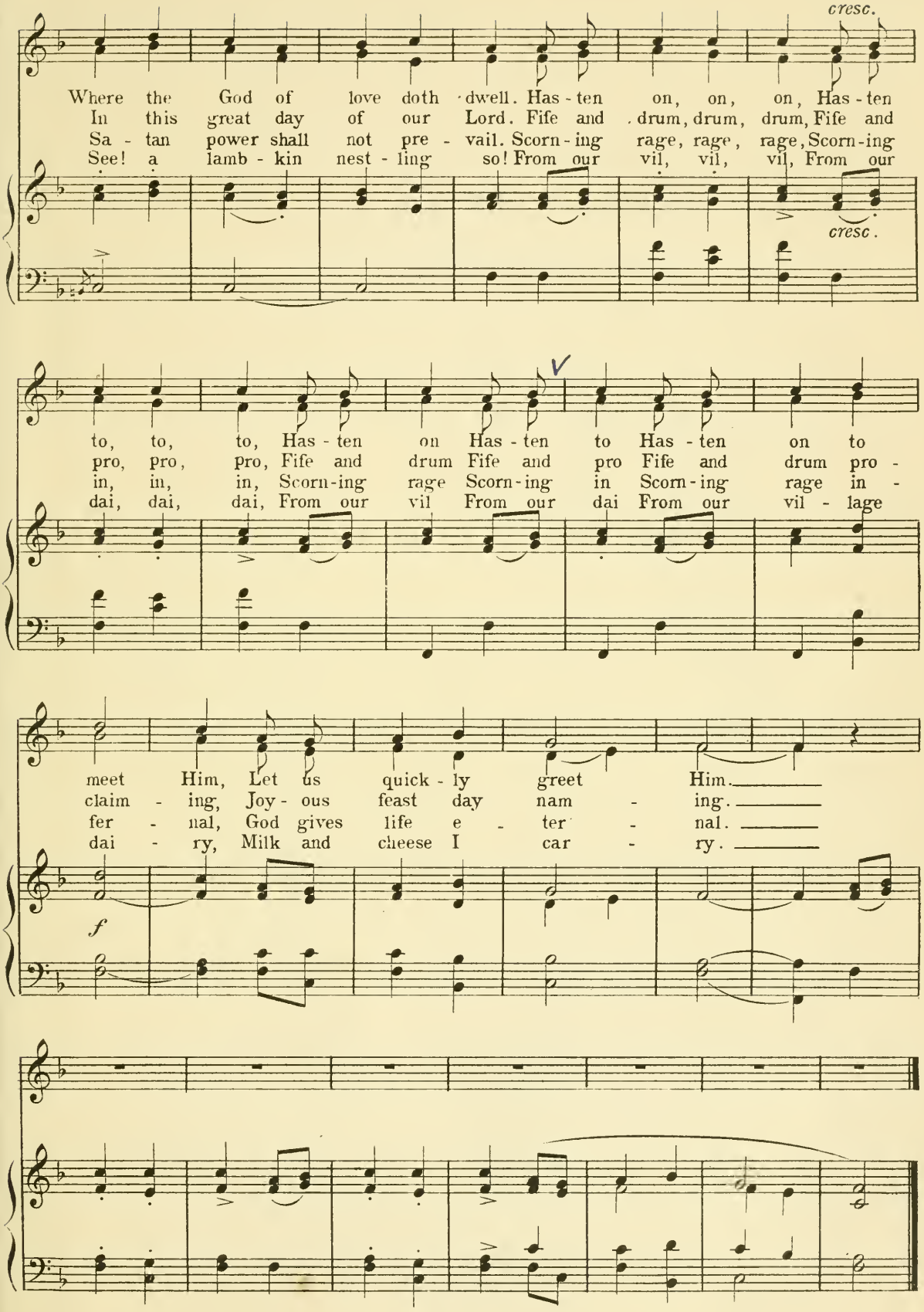
Come ye shep - herds! Hap - py morn! Hear the an - gels'
Loud let songs of praise re - sound, Fil - ling earth and
Sa - tan in the depths of Hell, Burned with fier - y
Gifts we bring Him, sweet and fair, King of an - gels

Piano

mf

sto - ry! Un - to us a Sav - iour born In ce -
heav - en Grace di - vine doth here a - bound Sins are
coals. In the flames would like right well To en -
ho - ly, Rob - in swad - ling cloths doth bear To His

les - tial glo - ry. Poor the sta - ble, ti - dings tell
all for - giv - en. Trum - pet, tim - bal now ac - cord
trap our souls. But his will has no a - vail
man - ger low - ly. In the arms of Gros Guil - lot


cresc.
Where the God of love doth dwell. Has - ten on, on, on, Has - ten
In this great day of our Lord. Fife and drum, drum, drum, Fife and
Sa - tan power shall not pre - vail. Scorn - ing rage, rage, rage, Scorn - ing
See! a lamb - kin nest - ling so! From our vil, vil, vil, From our
cresc.
to, to, to, Has - ten on Has - ten to Has - ten on to
pro, pro, pro, Fife and drum Fife and pro Fife and drum pro -
in, in, in, Scorn - ing rage Scorn - ing in Scorn - ing rage in -
dai, dai, dai, From our vil From our dai From our vil - lage
meet Him, Let us quick - ly greet Him.
claim - ing, Joy - ous feast day nam - ing.
fer - nal, God gives life e - ter - nal.
dai - ry, Milk and cheese I car - ry.
f

There Came Three Kings

16th Century*

LOUISE CRAWFORD
1914

Moderato (♩.=66)

f *p*

Solo

mf

There came three kings ere break of day, All on E - piph - a -
The star shone bright - ly o - ver - head, The air was calm and
An old man knelt at a man - ger low, A Babe lay in the

mf

nie; Their gifts they bare both rich and rare, All,
still, O'er Bethle - hem's fields its rays were shed, The
stall, The star - light played on the In - fant brow, Deep

all, Lord Christ for Thee; Gold, frank - in-cense, and myrrh are there,
dew lay on the hill; We see no throne, no pal - ace fair,
si - lence lay o'er all; A Maid - en bent o'er the Babe in prayer

poco rit. *a tempo*

* *From the Sunday School Hymnal by permission of the Heidelberg Press, Philadelphia*

CHORUS

Where is the King? Where is the King?
Where is the King? Where is the King?
There is the King! There is the King!

f *f*

1 & 2

Where is the King? O where
Where is the King? O where

f *ff*

3

There is the King! O there

f *ff*

"Once Long Ago A Virgin"

Translation by
BERNICE KENYON

OLD FRENCH CAROL*

Allegro

Once long a - go a Vir - gin Of beau - ty rare Was cho - sen of all
This gen - tle low - ly maid - en Had stead - fast eyes Of one who worships
O gracious Queen of heav - en, Yet Vir - gin still, O Moth - er of all
For us, sweet Virgin Ma - ry, O hear and pray Your Son the true Mes-

p

maid - ens Most worth - i - ly, Moth - er to be Of our great Lord of
tru - ly With faith - ful praise. Through all her days She prayed to God a -
moth - ers, Men call you fair, And eve - ry - where For - got - ten is their
si - ah In eve - ry place In our dis - grace Send par - don for our

Light, The Saviour glad and bright Of all hu - man - i - ty.
bove, To keep her pure with love And true to him al - ways.
sad - ness Who worship you with glad - ness In eve - ry song and prayer.
wrongs, And for our pray'rs and songs Send down e - ter - nal grace.

* Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1917, by H. C. Macdougall

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